How my heart will not be ſad
My hero has fallen
How my heart will not be ſad
I am left alone
Who is now the ſolace
The loyal and the officer
Who is now the hero of the heart
The true defender of the nation
My hero has fallen
The promiſe of devotion has been fulfilled
One falls, a thouſand grow
The glorious homeland is ſacred
My flower falls in the garden of devotion
In the embrace of the motherland
The fragrant fragrance adds eſsence
The glorious homeland is ſacred